

Fair and warmer tonight.
Tomorrow increasing
cloudiness.

The Washington Times

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WASHINGTON, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 24, 1905.

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FLORODORA GIRL FLINCHES BEFORE PROSECUTOR RAND

Nan Patterson Again
Hears Story of
Her Life.

THIRD TRIAL UNDER WAY

Jurors Are Cautioned Against
Allowing Sentiment
to Rule.

NEW YORK, April 24.—The State's case against Nan Patterson, the "Florodora girl," on trial, charged with slaying her lover, Caesar Young, in a cab on June 4 last, was presented today by Assistant District Attorney Rand.

For the third time within six months the young actress sat in court and heard the story of her life told to a jury, and of the events leading up to the death of Young. The vigorous prosecutor spared no detail, and when he applied the scalpel and laid bare the raw spots of other days, the girl dropped her eyes and flinched before the burning words. It was a bitter ordeal, and there was no father at her side to aid her in the tense moments. By the court's order the old man has been forced to sit without the rail.

Court Is Crowded.

Recorder Goff's court was crowded to the doors long before the actress was called to the bar. Long lines of people streamed into the building and waited outside the great oak doors. Some favored few with friends at court were permitted to enter, but scores were turned away. Various and ingenious were the excuses given for permission to hear the opening of the case against the girl, but few availed. Miss Patterson was brought over to the prisoners' pen in the building shortly after 2 o'clock, where she held a conversation with her father.

Old man Patterson, who sat with his daughter in the prisoners' pen, came into court and took a seat apart under the shadow of the jury box, where he faced the prosecutor and could not encourage to his child. The actress sat beside Henry Unger, one of her counsel, and the two were in frequent conversation before the court was opened. Miss Patterson was clad in a black silk dress, and wore her new Easter hat, a large flaring black one, surmounted with a white ostrich feather and aigrette. A veil partially concealed her features.

Saw Prisoner Sentenced.

When Clerk Brophy had concluded the call of the jury roll, Thomas Nolan, who was pronounced guilty of grand larceny last week by a jury in Miss Patterson's presence, was brought in for sentence. Nolan was sentenced to Sing Sing for a period of not less than two years nor more than two years and six months. Nolan was led away, and William Rand, the prosecutor of Miss Patterson, rose to present the case against the actress. The prosecutor in opening, impressed the jury with the responsibility of its labors, and of the duty required in the performance of its work. Rand said that he realized that the jurors had read much of the thousand columns of this, but all must be forgotten.

"Let our minds be raised to this, to be impressed by only that which is said in court, for neither the liberty of the defendant nor the honor of the State must be prejudiced by what has gone before."

"Sentiment Must Not Weigh."

Rand said that sentiment must not weigh in this case.

"This is not a court of chivalry. The Legislature has made the law; the court will interpret it; you are only to pass upon the evidence."

"This defendant is presumed to be innocent, and the presumption remains with her until the proof is so strong of her guilt that the garment of innocence falls from her."

Rand said that her loose morals should not be held against her, but that, of course, the character of her life must be considered as bearing upon the weight of evidence.

Mr. Rand said that he would show that the murder of Caesar Young was planned the day before the shooting.

It would be proved by circumstances and facts which precluded the possibility of innocence.

Here the prosecutor expatiated at some length on the force of circumstantial evidence and the weight that should be

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THE WEATHER REPORT.

The Eastern area of high pressure is central this morning over the Virginia coast, although it covers practically the whole of the Atlantic seaboard. A second area of high pressure is moving southeastward over the Dakotas, and a depression of wide extent, but of little energy, covers the Southwest. This depression has been attended by very heavy rains in Texas, New Mexico, Kansas, and Oklahoma. In western Texas, New Mexico, and Colorado, the rainfall of Sunday was somewhat over an inch in depth. In eastern Texas more than two inches have fallen at several interior stations during the last twelve hours. In Wyoming and Colorado the rain of Sunday has turned to heavy snow. At both Denver and Cheyenne heavy snow is still falling, and stormy conditions prevail over the whole of the central and southern Rocky Mountain regions.

Rain is indicated for tonight and Tuesday in the east Gulf States and on Tuesday in the South Atlantic States and Florida.

It will be somewhat warmer in northern districts.

TEMPERATURE.

9 a. m. 54
12 noon 66
1 p. m. 69

THE SUN.

Sun sets today 6:45
Sun rises tomorrow 5:11

TIDE TABLE.

Low tide today 6:47 p. m.
High tide tomorrow 12:34 a. m., 12:58 p. m.
Low tide tomorrow 7:06 a. m., 7:45 p. m.

EGG-ROLLING DAY FILLS WHITE LOT WITH TINY FOLK

No "Grown-Ups" Admitted to the Grounds Without Children.

"LEND ME YOUR BABY"

Little Fellows Rent Themselves Out as Passports to the Childless.

If any orthodox, self-respecting hen were to walk into the White House grounds and see the hundreds of multi-colored eggs that are being rolled around by the hosts of little tots gathered there today, she would set up a squawk of mortification and wonder, and take to the high perch the tall trees as fast as wings and legs would carry.

Blue eggs, green eggs, yellow, red, brown, white, and rainbow-hued eggs are flying about the grass as thick as swallows in summer. It is "Egg-rolling Day," the happiest and brightest day in the calendar for the little ones of Washington. They are out in full force, taking advantage of the brilliant weather that is here to permit them to celebrate Easter Monday according to time-honored custom.

Open at 9 o'clock.

At 9 o'clock the gates to the White House grounds were thrown open. Half an hour later the grounds were filled with youngsters, carrying bags and baskets, full of gay-colored Easter eggs.

Orders were issued that no "grown-ups" should be permitted to the grounds unless accompanied by children. Many, however, eluded the police stationed at the gates, and got in by one ruse or another.

Finding the way barred they would walk off a short distance and borrow a child for the occasion.

"Lend Me Your Baby."

"Do lend me your baby," said one woman to a pretty, young mother who came along with three youngsters, one a baby in arms. "They won't let me in without a child, and I must get in." The little mother would not give up the baby, but handed over one of the other children. The two women went in together.

Boy for Rent.

A red-headed, freckle-faced boy, ten or twelve years old, was making profit out of the rule against the "grown-ups." Standing just outside the gate, he watched for those who were turned away. Sizing up a Times reporter as one of the childless, he slipped up and whispered, "I'll take you in for a dime. Make out I'm your little boy and they'll pass you."

A Gay Scene.

Once inside, visitors are impressed with the gaiety of the scene, where infant happiness rules uncontrolled. Children of all ages rush and scramble about the grounds, rolling eggs down the sides of the hills, hitting each other with egg shells when the rolling proves destructive to the highly adorned contents of their baskets, and having a glorious time of it in many other ways. Good temper pervades the whole atmosphere. Few children were heard crying.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Guests.

In honor of the occasion Mrs. Roosevelt had invited a number of friends to view the scene from the back porch of the White House. They gathered early and apparently derived infinite pleasure from the antics of the little folks.

Little Quentin Roosevelt was on hand with two or three friends. He was armed with a toy rabbit and a handful of bright Easter eggs. He enjoyed the occasion as much as anybody.

Among Mrs. Roosevelt's guests were Secretary and Miss Morton, Secretary Wilson, Colonel and Mrs. Fairbanks, Colonel and Mrs. Brown, Miss Hagner and several of President Roosevelt's military aides.

Marine Band Concert.

At 1 o'clock the grounds were closed. The children then went to the Ellipse to hear the Marine Band give its concert.

How long ago egg rolling was begun in Washington, nobody living seems to know, not even the "oldest inhabitant."

It is supposed, however, to have been adopted from an old German custom. Be that as it may, Easter Monday has long been set aside for the children of Washington.

The White House grounds are turned over to them. No discrimination is made. All are welcome to a happy day, and half the children in Washington respond.

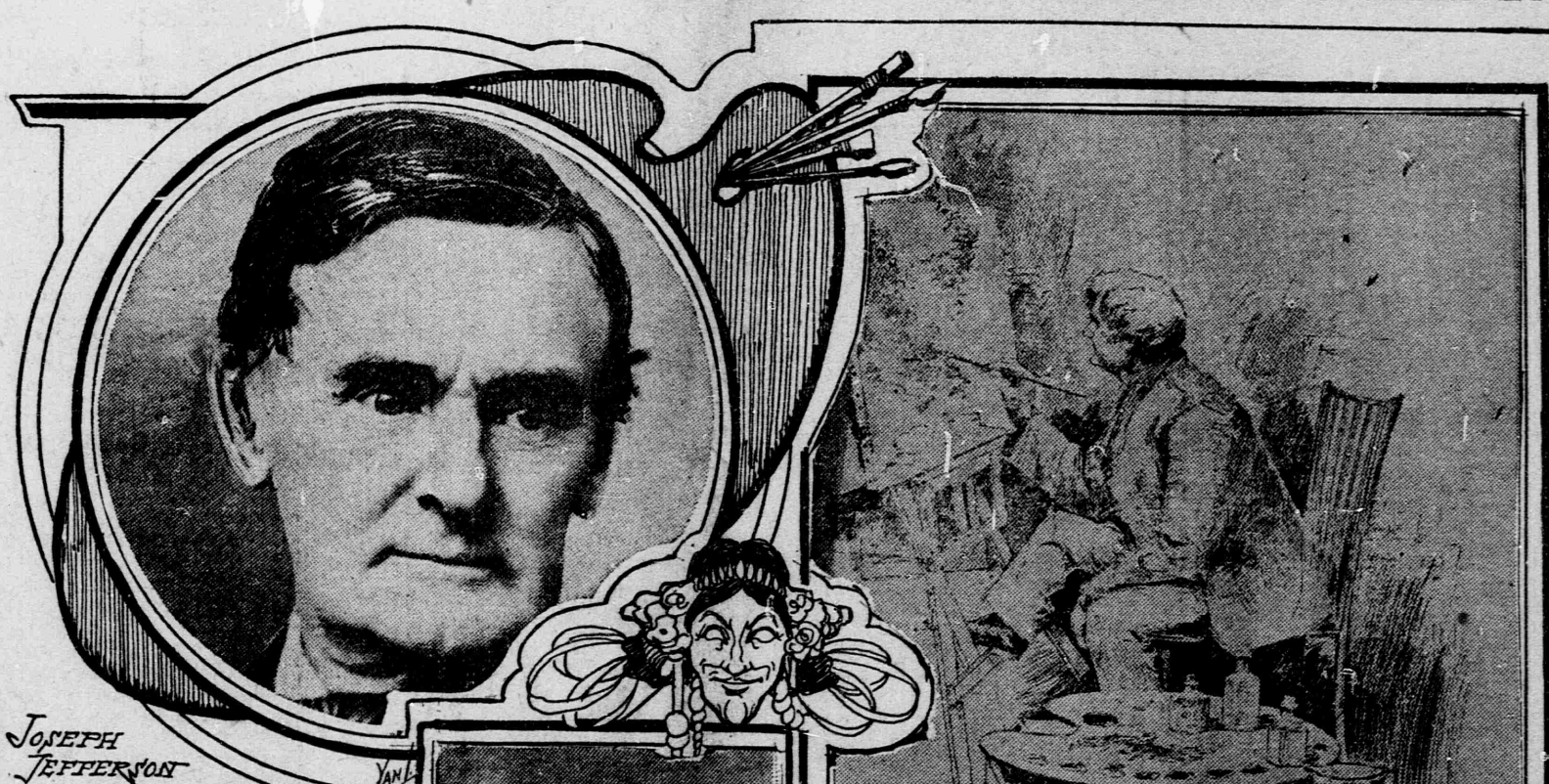
Even the street fakirs turn out in full force. Every road that leads to the White House is lined with these enterprising gentry, having everything for sale, from peanuts and popcorn to walking canes and toys, and doing a thriving trade.

FEDERATION OF LABOR TO AID PORTO RICANS

The American Federation of Labor will send money to the strikers in Porto Rico. This was announced by Secretary Morrison today. It seems that the strikers are having considerable trouble, with the authorities at Ponce, where there was a clash with the troops in January and after a conference to-day with President Gompers, who had just returned from his Eastern trip, the secretary cabled to send on the money would be forthcoming.

A cablegram was also sent to Governor Winthrop announcing the position of the Federation and deploring the bloodshed. It was said also today that President Gompers may make another trip to the island to try to settle labor affairs there.

JOE JEFFERSON, AS THE VETERAN ACTOR OFTEN APPEARED IN THIS CITY IN THE ROLES HE LOVED SO WELL TO INTERPRET



JOSEPH JEFFERSON

ALFONSO'S PRANKS WORRY ALL SPAIN

Fear He Is Afflicted With Constitutional Infirmary.

SLAPPED FACE OF ADMIRAL

Strange Order to Band During Banquet in Honor of Duke of Connaught.

MADRID, April 24.—Spanish court officials are worried over the strange conduct of King Alfonso. While they do not believe his intellect is impaired, they think his character is showing signs of such weakness as to indicate a constitutional infirmity.

Alfonso will be nineteen years old next month, but almost every day he gives evidence of such irresponsibility as is seldom seen in a school boy. The following typical instances of his behavior reach your correspondent from a reliable source:

Recently Alfonso, in passing through an ante-room in the Madrid Palace, met Admiral Chacon, a venerable sailor who was formerly aide-de-camp to the King. Alfonso approached the admiral, and said to him:

"What office are you now filling?" The admiral replied that he was attached to one of the bureaus of the navy department, whereupon Alfonso answered in a loud voice:

"Is that so? Well, my dear Chacon, I suppose you idle your time away there just as you did when you were at court."

The King then raised his hand and slapped the face of the old sailor, after which he walked off, laughing boisterously.

Chacon Resents Blow.

Chacon, in relating the incident later said:

"When I felt his majesty's hand hit my face it was all I could do to restrain myself from disgracing myself and my uniform."

On another occasion, Alfonso was going to his private apartments in the palace he noticed for the first time, outside his door, a small bell button fixed to the wall and covered with a glass case. The King inquired what the button was for, and was told that it connected with a bell in the guard room of the palace, and was to be used only in the event of grave danger threatening the King. Before anyone could interfere Alfonso broke the glass and pushed the button vigorously, and then ran into his apartments.

What was a frightful racket in the palace. Cries of "assassin" were raised, and the palace became full of soldiers. A company of haiders and cuirassiers rushed up the stairs, armed with carbines and drawn swords and precipitated themselves into the King's suite of rooms. There Alfonso met them, almost in hysterics from his laughter. The soldiers retired and expressed themselves as unrepentant of the joke.

Banquet to Connaught.

During the visit of the Duke of Connaught to Madrid last month, Alfonso gave a banquet in honor of his royal guest. During the dinner the Halberd band, the most famous in Spain, played a selection. At one part in the dinner the band was playing a soft Andalusian air, and owing to the loud conversation at the royal table Alfonso was unable to hear the low music. He hit the table with his hand and exclaimed:

"What has happened? Why isn't the band playing?"

One of the lords of the bedchamber formed his majesty that the particular part of the piece then being played required soft music. Alfonso replied:

"What nonsense! I pay that band in order to hear it. Tell the leader to play his pieces loudly, so I can know he is working."

They Talked in Shouts.

From then until the banquet ended the diners were compelled to carry on their conversation in shouts, owing to the literal interpretation given to the King's orders by the band leader.

Alfonso's reckless speeding; through the streets of Madrid in his automobile has been repeatedly commented upon in the Madrid papers, and it has just become known that the attempt of the late Maura government to compel the king to stop his breakneck speeding was the real reason why the cabinet fell.



AS BOB ACRES IN "THE RIVALS"

CURTAIN DOWN ON JOSEPH JEFFERSON

Actor Passes Away at Florida Home.

WAS SEVENTY-SIX YEARS OLD

Stubborn Fight for Life Ends After Brief Illness—Wanted to View Ocean as His Sands Ran Out.

WEST PALM BEACH, Fla., April 24.—Joseph Jefferson passed away peacefully at 6:15 o'clock last night, at his Florida home, The Reef. The end came after his family had watched for twenty-four hours without hope.

Mr. Jefferson made a stubborn fight. There had been up to Saturday, three days of steady improvement following an heroic rally. The strain upon a weak constitution proved too great, however, and Saturday night it was seen that death was only a matter of hours.

Shortly before noon yesterday the veteran actor said he could not live. His family and close friends gathered in the front room on the second floor of the beautiful cottage facing the ocean and waited for the end.

Conscious Almost to End.

Mr. Jefferson was conscious up to a few moments before he died. He was too weak to converse with those at his bedside, but he uttered coherent sentences and bade all farewell.

He expressed a desire to see the ocean in his last few moments.

At the bedside when the end came were Mrs. Jefferson, his sons, Charles B. and Frank Jefferson; his granddaughters, Marion Jefferson and Mrs. C. Symonds; the physicians, Dr. R. B. Potter and Dr. S. G. Worley; Miss Mabel Bingham, the nurse, and the secretary, Carl Kettler.

His Last Illness.

The illness which resulted in the death of Mr. Jefferson was contracted at the home of his son Charles, at Hobe Sound, where the veteran actor met his old friend, ex-President Grover Cleveland.

There were frequent fishing parties, which exhausted Mr. Jefferson's strength, and he also got indigestion in a severe form.

Actor Best Beloved On American Stage

Fame and fortune, honor and love and troops of friends were the accompaniments of Joseph Jefferson's old age. He commanded affection as well as admiration.

But his early career gave no suggestion of the good things in store for him. Fate gave him talents and courage and perseverance and then set him a hard road to travel. In the truest sense he was the architect of his own fortunes.

Joseph Jefferson was born in Philadelphia, February 23, 1829. It may almost be said of him that he was cradled on

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JEFFERSON AT WORK WITH HIS BRUSH



AS RUF VAN WINKLE

MAN WILL MARK MALTESE CROSSES

Last One Near Locality of Fifty Easy Dollars.

STARTS FROM TIMES OFFICE

Two Lucky Searchers Live at No. 620, in Different Parts of the City.

HALF HUNDRED MORE EASY DOLLARS

At 4:45 this afternoon, the Maltese Cross man will leave The Times office, corner Tenth and D streets northwest. He will draw six Maltese Crosses on the streets of Washington. Near the last cross he makes will be hidden an order on The Times for \$50.

Lucky Finders of Maltese Cross.

F. W. Robertson, of 620 Virginia avenue southwest, \$50 on Seventh street, between K street and Pennsylvania avenue.

Edward Tillery, of 620 B street southeast, \$15 on Pennsylvania avenue, between Ninth street and North Carolina avenue.

Is there luck in odd numbers? Has 620 any virtue which other numbers have not?

The last two finders of Maltese Crosses each live in houses of that number, though in different streets and different sections of the city. Perhaps the final Maltese Cross, which will be in hiding this afternoon, according to the second clue in yesterday's installment of the story, will be found by another 620 man.

After a search lasting over two hours, F. W. Robertson, of 620 Virginia avenue southwest, reached his hand up a chewing gum machine in front of 908 Seventh street northwest, and, feeling a piece of paper, pulled it out and discovered that he had found a Maltese Cross envelope containing an order which he lost no time in cashing at The Times office for \$50.

Tillery Also Lucky.

Edward Tillery, of 620 B street southeast, is another lucky finder of some of The Times easy money. On his way home from church last evening, he

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JAPAN'S WARSHIPS IN NIGHT ATTACK ON ROGESTVENSKY

Sound of Battle Heard on Coast After Midnight.

FOUR HOURS OF FIRING

No Definite Report of the Conflict Yet Received.

HONGKONG, April 24.—The Russian squadron has been attacked by several ships of Admiral Togo's fleet, but the nature of the fight is unknown, nor is it possible to say how serious have been the results.

A cable from Hue, 130 miles north-east of Kamranh bay, announces that the Russian were attacked south of the gulf of Tonkin Saturday night, and that the battle lasted more than three hours.

Begins After Midnight.

The gun fire could be plainly heard off Touron, twenty-five miles southwest of the city of Hue, and began shortly after midnight. The Russian squadron was then more than thirty miles out to sea.

It is assumed here that the Japanese attack was begun by their torpedo boats and their speedy armored cruisers. The dispatch from Hue has been confirmed by another from Saigon, through the French cable line, which says there was heavy firing off the French Cochinchina coast during the night, and that the cannonading lasted more than four hours.

Torpedo Attack.

The fact that no Russian ships have returned either to Kamranh Bay or Touron harbor, northeast, leads naval officers here to believe that the fight was a torpedo attack on the part of the Japanese, and that this is the beginning of a series of night battles planned against the Russians while Rogestvensky is making his way in the China sea toward Formosa.

Cable messages have been sent to all points on the coast, but no definite information has come.

Four Hours of Firing; Yet No News of Battle

SAIGON, April 24.—When last seen Admiral Rogestvensky's fleet was fifteen miles off the Annam coast. The fleet was steaming toward the north.

Fighting Four Hours.

The Russian and Japanese fleets have probably met about forty miles north-east of Kamranh bay. There is no doubt whatever that firing was heard for four hours on Saturday night, the coming less and less distinct with the lapse of time, and thus indicating a running sea fight.

It is hardly possible that the Russians would have attempted target practice at night, and so the belief is general here that the Japanese fleet attacked the Russian ships after sundown.

No report of any sort has come from Rogestvensky's war vessels since they departed from Kamranh harbor at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Their speed was only about three miles an hour, and all the vessels could be plainly seen until 5:30 in the afternoon. It was two hours later that the first firing was heard, and it continued at intervals until 11 o'clock in the evening.

All Warships Depart.

All the battleships, cruisers, auxiliary warships and the torpedo boat flotillas departed from the harbor. Six colliers remained. It is understood they will take on more provisions and coal, and no doubt will meet the squadron at some point this side of Formosa.

The belief here is that the Russian admiral went along the coast toward the island of Hainan, in which there are several large harbors and also cable connection with this point.

This is his probable course, as indicated by the cannonading heard during the night. It was more plain at Touron bay than at other points, which makes it certain that the Baltic squadron is on a straight line for the island of Hainan, on what is known as the inside Hongkong route.

Cable messages have been sent from Saigon to the city of Hue and to Tonkin, asking for information of the battle, but they have no further news there.

The Russian fleet was not sighted anywhere yesterday. If much damage had been done in Saturday night's engagement some ships probably would have returned to Kamranh harbor or Touron bay. The attacking fleet was probably Kamamura's squadron.

It is reported that Admiral Rogestvensky is suffering with dysentery.

Admiral Jonquieres Bids Rogestvensky Adieu

LONDON, April 24.—Interest in the war still centers on the Baltic fleet, but beyond the official statement that it has sailed from Kamranh Bay there is no news of its movements.

Correspondents at Tokyo report some relief in the popular tension, although verification of the suspicion that the Russians have had a harbor on the Indo-China coast for more than a week brings the realization that they have accomplished their purpose in revictualing, and recouling, and otherwise preparing for battle undisturbed.

Dispatches from Saigon represent Admiral Rogestvensky, his officers, and crews as highly confident of victory. They expect Admiral Togo's fleet to be met before the latter sailed. They exhibited great cordiality. The correspondents say that Saigon is benefiting greatly in a commercial way from the Russian demands.

It is believed that Admiral Rogestvensky will remain for a fortnight longer

CORDOVA MAKES PANTS IN THE PENITENTIARY

TRENTON, April 24.—J. Frank Cordova, the unfrocked Methodist preacher who eloped with Miss Bowne, has been set to sewing trousers in State prison. He is not permitted to write or receive letters from Miss Bowne.